

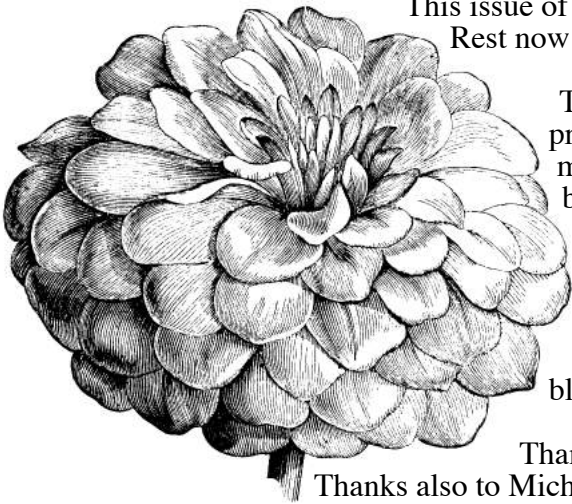
FIREANT



ANARCHIST
PRISONER
SOLIDARITY

#17

This issue of Fire Ant is dedicated to the memory of Jim Freeman. Earth First!
Rest now, our brother.



This is #17, Fall, 2023. Fire Ant is a collaboration between anarchist prisoners and free roaming anarchists. Fire Ant seeks to raise material aid for anarchist prisoners while fostering communication between anarchists on both sides of the walls.

To support the anarchist prisoner war fund, please email bloomingtonanarchistblackcross@riseup.net. All money will go directly to prisoners. The fund currently supports Michael Kimble, Jennifer Rose, Eric King, Sean Swain, and Marius Mason.

To download this publication, please go to bloomingtonabc.noblogs.org. Front cover by badger.

Thanks to the Bloomington crew for all their hard work on this project!

Thanks also to Michael, Jennifer, Marius, Eric, Noah, Thomas, Sean, Julio, Patrick, Rochelle, Pepe, Possum, Badger, Josh, Brian, SOLECAST, Blue Ridge ABC, Detroit ABC, Argyle crew, TC from BC, Peter and Fifth Estate, the Burning Books crew, Lex from IWW, Little Black Cart, Gloop Factory, Final Straw radio, Riley and the Alabama crew, the Squashed Crew, Matt D, Risa, Cal, Dave, Olivia, Mongoose, Epona, Victor, Eastern Woodlands Rematriation Collective, Edgewood Nursery, Portland Night Market, Wild Folk Farm, the Wabanaki People, Passamaquoddy Elder Wayne A. Newell, Ed O, Owl, Mini, Baba Yaga, Griswald, the LGBTQ youth of Portland, and the North Woods green anarchist horde.

-Fire Ant

Disclaimer

This publication is for entertainment purposes only. All opinions and views belong to the individual writers and do not represent other writers or anyone involved in the production or distribution of this publication.

To contact Fire Ant collective, write to:

Fire Ant
PO Box 164
Harmony, ME
04942



Support the Clarion Book Project!

Prison seeks to isolate our friends behind walls both physical and psychological. Separated from loved ones, anarchist prisoners are removed from the daily dialogue and exchange of ideas that give birth to liberatory projects and experiments. Imprisoned anarchists will find very little in prison libraries and network television to keep them informed on outside struggles, and, in absence of comrades on the outside mailing in magazines and books, they are left without access to subversive literature of any kind.

Since 2014, Bloomington Anarchist Black Cross has been sending monthly packages of literature to a handful of anarchist prisoners in the United States. These generally feature recently-published anarchist periodicals and zines, historical texts, and articles on current events. In addition, we send packages of books every other month. The project has fostered dialogue on current struggles, enabled US anarchist prisoners to express solidarity to anarchist prisoners around the world, and led to sharing of anarchist literature throughout the prisons where our friends are held captive.

While we have been happy to quietly work on this initiative without publicizing our efforts, we would like to expand its capacity. While we are able to print zines, we lack the funds to regularly purchase quality anarchist books for our imprisoned friends.

If you are an anarchist publisher who feels affinity with this project and would like to send us books for distribution to anarchist prisoners, please email us at bloomingtonanarchistblackcross@riseup.net.

We are in this for the long-haul, and appreciate the help.

with toner in our DNA,

Bloomington Anarchist Black Cross

bloomingtonabc.noblogs.org

Letter from Thomas

Dear comrades,

On the 29th of August, I was released! It's great to be outside, but too many people are still behind the bars. So, I'll be part of the abolish prison movement. A local radio station gave me the chance to work there as a volunteer for two years. I would really appreciate getting your newsletter by email. Thanks to all of you for your support and strength!

In the struggle!

Thomas

Thomas Meyer Falk Released!

September 18, 2023 – From Dark Nights

From ABC Brighton: Thomas Meyer-Falk has written about his first few days of freedom after serving 26 years in prison, much of the latter part under an old nazi-era preventative detention law.

How the wind rustles and the acorns fall: A few days of freedom!

On 29.08.2023, after almost 27 years of imprisonment, I was released from the high-security area of Freiburg prison with two hours notice. How does a person feel in such a situation? I would like to report on this after the first 14 days.

On 29.08.2023: The release!

At 8 a.m. I was still sitting in the visiting area of the prison with the probation officer, who might be responsible for me in the future, and we puzzled over when and if a release would take place. At 2 p.m. the time had come – I was discharged and on my way to my new place to live.

I should have been overflowing with happiness, but my focus was on the speedy handling of the move and my first official visits. Already around 3 p.m. I was at the job center and then at the health insurance company. The evening became long, ended after midnight. I got to know people in the new living environment, talked to friends on the phone and immediately started texting. The world of the 21st century had integrated me in a short time: thanks to the local group of the Rote Hilfe e.V. from Freiburg, my smartphone and laptop were ready. It felt surreal to sit on the tram and talk on the phone – just hours before I had sat in a cell with a corded phone and was only allowed to call numbers approved by the prison, and the conversations would be monitored and recorded, as it was always said in an announcement text before calls.

At 8 p.m., for the first time in 27 years, I sat together in a circle of people who voluntarily live together, who had voluntarily taken me in, and where I voluntarily went. It felt just as surreal, but really good.

The first night

The rustling of the leaves, the chirping of the crickets and the falling and hitting of the acorns on the roof, something that the residents here experience every day, was for me after 27 years each an event in itself, the stars above me, the sky. There are rarely trees in prison, the stars are outshone by the bright spotlights of the security infrastructure, everything has to be illuminated and illuminated down to the last detail. The night was short, only about 2 or 3 hours of restless sleep.

The following days

This is not meant to be an account of individual experiences that are banal and commonplace for the readership. But many more phone calls followed for me, my first beautiful personal encounters in freedom, without the usual security apparatus of a prison, excursions to the local Schloßberg or even to the nearby Münstertal. At the same time, the smartphone almost grew on my hand because calls came, appointments had to be coordinated – so that I was suddenly more on the move in a week than in the prison in several weeks. The phone calls with friends were and still are particularly good, because the sensory overload was quite pronounced.

Effect of long deprivation of liberty

Imprisonment in general, especially for a long time, has a detrimental effect on the soul and body, as a rule, people break and break over time. Resisting this takes a lot of strength and success is much better with the help of solidarity from outside. Often, even contact with the world outside the walls can give a person the determination that he might not otherwise have to persevere. The neurological-biological side should not be underestimated either: people's brains get used to an unparalleled lack of stimulation in years and decades. Always the same walls, colours, paths, smells, people and sounds.



The “dismissal shock” is particularly pronounced after decades, because so much has changed, dealing with it adequately is a challenge that in turn drains the strength. There is new money (the euro), new technology (smartphone), you don’t just pass by offices today, but have to make an appointment via the Internet or telephone, and much more. Quite a few fail because of this. I am fortunate enough to be accompanied in a very friendly and supportive manner, to an extent that probably not many ex-prisoners are allowed to experience.

Thanks to so many people

I thank the people who have accompanied me, some of them for more than two decades, who have allowed me to walk the path with them and who have walked the path with me.

I would also like to thank the organisations that showed solidarity. The Rote Hilfe e.V. (so called: Red Aid), groups of ABC (especially ABC Brighton), gefangenen info (“captured info”), the DreckSack (a Literary Magazine from Berlin). I would also like to thank those who have sent me reading material, letters, books over many, many years and who have also supported me financially.

And my special thanks go to those who typed my articles over and over again, because without their help I would have been doomed to be mute, because in prison I had no access to the Internet. This thanks includes those who have translated my axes and edited translations.

The coming weeks and months

There will be more meetings, events, at some point the attempt to gain a foothold at Radio Dreyeckland (<https://www.rdl.de/>) as an intern and Volunteer service, maybe even a visit to the cinema, finding my way into a life that will often remain just a dream for the thousands of prisoners in the FRG and millions worldwide. I keep hearing the rustling of the leaves and the falling of the acorns!

Finally in freedom!

For a world without cages and prisons!

Thomas Meyer-Falk

-Freiburg (Germany)-

<https://www.freedomforthomas.wordpress.com/>

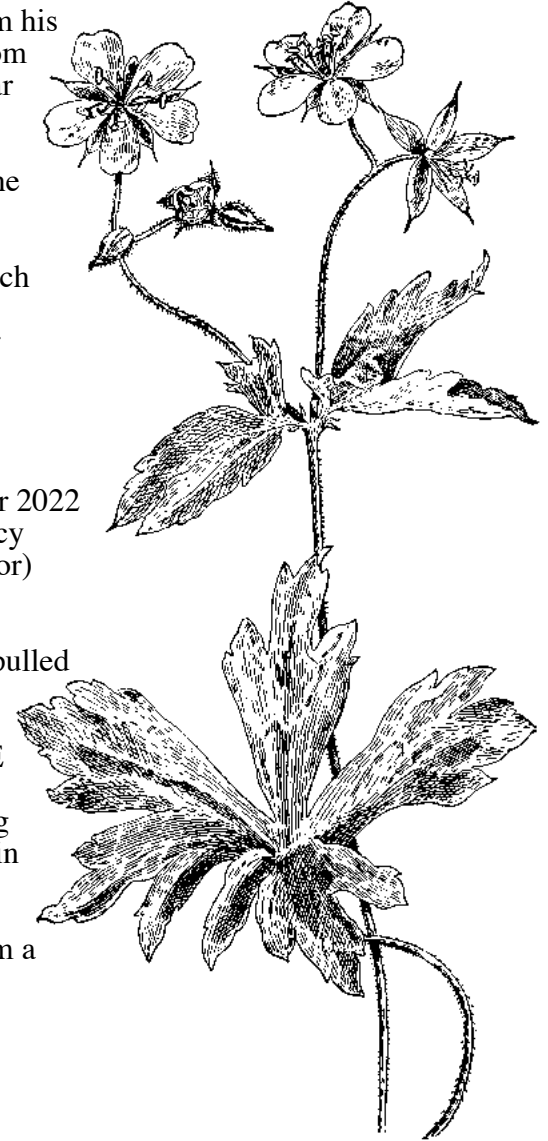


Imprisoned Anarchist Toby Shone moved to HMP Garth

October 31, 2023

Imprisoned anarchist Toby Shone has been moved 265 kilometres from his home in Forest of Dean, Gloucestershire and nearly 300 kilometres from support in Bristol to HMP Garth in Leyland, a high security prison near Manchester. Despite being in the resettlement part of his sentence, a vengeful probation and counter-terror team are attempting to isolate Toby from his perceived support base and loved ones in the south of the country and deliberately place him at risk of harm in a notoriously violent Category B prison for those serving sentences of 10 years or more. Probation has demanded Toby serve the rest of his sentence which is just short of 13 months, due for release on 11 November 2024. Toby was imprisoned in Wandsworth, Bristol and G4S Prison Parc for nearly two years accused of being the administrator of counter-information project 325.nostate.net. After the political prosecution failed and the cops had to drop the case 5 days before trial in October 2021, Toby received a sentence of 3 years 9 months for possession of psychedelic medicines. He was released on 28 December 2022 under heavy restrictions (license conditions) overseen by a multi-agency team (MAPPA) including the National Security Division (counter-terror) and was forced to live in a filthy bail hostel in Gloucester for 9 months. He had just moved back into a flat in the Forest of Dean in Gloucestershire when, on the morning of 19 September 2023, he was pulled over and arrested by an armed police unit a few miles from the city of Gloucester. He was accused of being in possession of an unauthorised phone and attending a dinner and prisoner letter writing night at BASE anarchist social centre in Bristol in August. Toby continues to be held as a TACT (Terrorist) prisoner despite being proclaimed Not Guilty of any terrorist offence by a High Court Judge in a court of law in October 2021. Toby is in great spirits as ever and requests letters and emails. Emails are getting through very quickly on emailaprisoner.com (please get him a reply sheet). You can also write to him at:

Toby Shone A7645EP
HMP Garth
Ulmes Walton
Leyland
Preston
PR26 8NE
UK



If anyone in the north of the country would like to visit Toby, please contact his soli group at forestcase@riseup.net. Books must be ordered and sent direct from Waterstones, Blackwells, Wordery, WH Smiths, Foyles and Mr B's Emporium Bookshop.

9/15/2023 #FreedomIsMyNation
#RememberAttica
#AbolishPrisons


FireAnt

P.O. Box 164

Harmony, ME 04942

Re: FireAnt #16 (Summer 2023) feedback

Dear FireAnt Family & Comrades,

Greetings from the gulags of the
"Golden State" of so-called California
(U.S. occupied Native tribal territories
of Tule Island!) I welcome you
ALL with revolutionary love and
solidarity, with heartfelt gratitude &
friendship! 

I'm so proud of what we've been
able to accomplish since we started
this project in 2017. From several
different discussions and personal correspondences
between #anarchistprisoners and our
mutual friends/comrades of outside
affinity groups. "FireAnt - Anarchist
Prisoner Solidarity" began as a concept
or idea shared in common between
myself, Michael Kimble, Eric King, and
Sean Smith, with Robcat & Bria of
Maine Anti-Racist Action, and Bloomington
ABC comrades - Natia & others,

This common idea grew into a collaborative work and autonomous, anarchist collective. Robert came up with the name "FireAnt" for our zine/project, which became reality with our first issue and took on a long-term commitment with international scope. #MutualAid

Bloomington ABC comrades, Nadja and others, upon hearing of our formation of "FireAnt" Collective was excited to offer their material aid and benefit of free printing press and distro to anarchist prisoners worldwide, as well as their existing Anarchist Prisoner War Fund, which has disbursed quarterly commissary funds directly to anarchist prisoners for the past several years.

With this issue #16 of "FireAnt", I'm so proud of our autonomous, informal anarchist collective, a Free Association and worker-owned Voluntary Cooperative, which is insurrectionary and anarchist internationalist in its focus; and demonstrates solidarity thru action and giving material aid to anarchist insurgents held captive behind

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enemy lines by those hateful enemies of freedom and humanity on this planet we call home — the living Mother Earth! — i.e. our common enemy, the State and Corporate Capital
Our Day Will Come!

im honored to share the honor of being invited to contribute to book project by co-editors/comrades Josh Davidson and Eric King:

Rattling the Cages: Oral Histories of North American Political Prisoners
(AK Press, 2023)

Along with other anarchist prisoners comrades and friends of FireAnt

— Eric King, Marius Mason, Michael Kimble, Sean Swain (and others I may not yet know of). I agree wholeheartedly with Michael's statement "A Revolution is inspired by love."

but let's not forget the French Revolution inspired by the joie de vivre! —
(for the Joy of Life!).

To the Comrade, Adam Shelby Fleming #1366295, who reached out from so-called North Carolina —
Keep your head up bro! I welcome

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You with Anarchist Love & Rage,
with heartfelt gratitude and genuine
friendship in our common interest
in the #FightForFreedom and to
#AbolishPrisons! Your enthusiasm for
self-education and self-determination
to free your mind and self from captivity
and prison slavery, follows in the
tradition of abolitionist and anarchist
revolutionary prisoners movement,
in the examples set by George
Jackson, Assata Shakur, Kwasi
Balagoon, and Lorenzo Kombo
Ervin, among others! Each One
Teach One! Stay focused and
forever loyal to the struggle for
Life, Liberty, and Love (of the land,
and Mother Earth/Nature, animal-
spirit, brothers & sisters, etc.).
None Are Free Until All Are Free! ☺
Long Live the Beautiful Idea! ☺

To Thomas Meyer-falk, our
comrade in Germany. Keep your
head up and stay strong! It's no
surprise that the so-called "democracy"
regimes in Germany and the European
Union (EU) uphold 1933 Nazi Law of

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Preventative Detention. (Notes for a great critique of the Western Democratic regimes, i recommend "Debunking Democracy" by Bob Black (an anarchist writer)).

At the end of the day, the Defenders of Democracy are "majority-rule" authoritarians who will gladly roll out the red carpet for fascists and assorted corporate elites or MAGA Republicans/Neo-hibs that uphold American/white settler Colonialism, the racial capitalism and religious patriarchy systems of oppression and mass incarceration, state-sanctioned police terror and prison slavery/torture violence and deaths of its own citizens, as the climate crisis grows worse and corporate greed destroys the planet and its people without accountability!

Remember, Adolf Hitler was the democratically-elected Leader of Nazi Germany who won 90% of the vote by the German People! Fuck Democracy!
All Authority is Illegitimate!

"Whenever the Legislators endeavor to take away... the property of the

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P.S. Quick update!
i'm awaiting transfer
to lower "Level 3" (med. security)
Prison @ SATF in
Corcoran, CA!

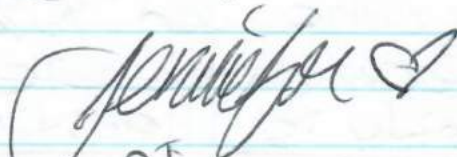
People, and do reduce them to
Slavery under arbitrary power,
they put themselves into a State
of war with the people, who
are thereupon absolved from
any further OBEDIENCE and are
left to the Common refuge. If
the government attempts to grasp
absolute power over the lives,
Liberty, and property of the People,
by this Breach of Trust they forfeit
the power that the people has put
into their hands and that devolves
the People the right to resume their
original liberty!!

— John Locke

Shoutouts
& Love
to Eric,
Michael,
Sean,
Marius
Corrado Z,
Osoblanco,
Jessica
Reznick,
Nash,
Rebeca,
Bria,
&
Nadja!
Love
You All!

Until All Are Free! Stay in the Struggle!

In seditious conspiracy and solidarity
for Anarchy & Freedom!

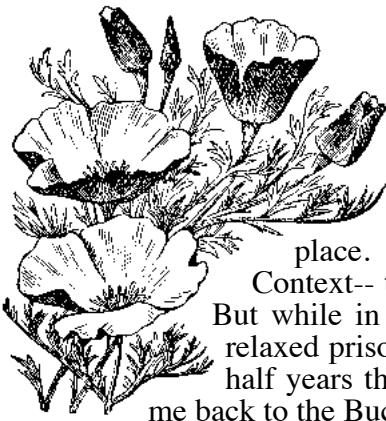
 (enclosure)

#IStandWithTheWomenOfIran

#AbolishThePatriarchy #AbolishThePolice!

#FreeOcalanFreeKurdistan #DefendRejava

An Update from Sean Swain...



The Fuckweasel High Command of the Ohio Department of Retribution and Corruption (ODRC) has renewed my lease for another year here at the super-duper-max, validating my insurrectionary street cred. I'm not just some anarchist Mr. Rogers minus the slippers and sweater; I'm super-duper dangerous. Crazy thing, nobody can even tell me what the fuck I'm doing here in the first

place.

Context-- the ODRC illegally renditioned me to Virginia in 2019. Nobody has told me why. But while in Virginia, prison administrators there housed me at a medium facility, the most relaxed prison in the whole state, where they let me hang out on honor status. After two and a half years there, the ODRC flying monkeys swooped down and snatched me up and dragged me back to the Buckeye State.

Buckeyes are nuts.

So are they.

They gave me an intake review and I scored out as a minimum security prisoner... so they classed me to the super-duper-max. And again, nobody will tell me why.

Also, since I've been here, I've requested repeatedly to have a review of my Security Threat Group status. I've been waiting for my yearly review for over half a decade. For anyone keeping score at home, the ODRC designated me the leader of the Army of the 12 Monkeys back in 2012... on the basis that I opposed a policy the 12 Monkeys didn't oppose... which proves I run them. Anyway, in the intervening years, everyone else designated a member of the 12 Monkeys has gotten released... So, even if my gang designation ever made sense, it doesn't now; I'm a gang of one. So far, no STG review. Nobody will tell me why.

In the meantime, the Ohio Department of Retribution and Corruption has produced a series of propaganda film shorts that are played before movies in Ohio's movie theaters. The film shorts rave about how awesome the fuckweasels are, and what a great job they're doing at running the prison complex. Pure bullshit. If the films were honest, they'd go something like this...

ODRC Director Annette Chambers-Smith: "Here at the Department of Retribution and Corruption, we do our best to mangle the minds of anyone with a thoughtful critique of our antiquated program. We spend more tax payer funds than Ohio's schools and roads combined, pursuing an extremist right-wing agenda in mass incarceration, serving racial, political, and social aims that have nothing at all to do with crime control or public safety. In fact, by all objective measures, we provably make your world more dangerous.

" The Ohio Department of Retribution and Corruption, where state terrorists have still not renounced torturing our political detractors."

And these fartgoblins say I'M dangerous.

-Sean

Support Victor

Victor is an Indigenous land defender who has spent much of his adult life caring for the water, for the land, for his elders.

On March 5, 2023, Victor was arrested at the South River Music Festival. Victor was unloading camping equipment from his truck with his dog inside when heavily armed police charged at him from the woods, violently assaulted him, and hauled him to jail. After spending months

inside DeKalb County without bail set or being indicted for a crime, he has now been transferred to an ICE facility where he again sits without bail.

Victor has given so much to so many throughout his life — please stand with him and demand his freedom!

Victor Puertas
095610252
6B 215B
PO Box 248
Lumpkin, GA
31815



A Note From Victor on Indigenous Peoples Day

After being officially criminally indicted by the state of Georgia and reaching seven months of incarceration, I wish to speak again.

Today, on Indigenous People's Day, I want to raise my voice to remind everybody that this marks 531 years of Indigenous resistance here on Turtle Island. As Indigenous people, we must go beyond mere representation and celebrations. Police, prisons, reservations, detention centers, and borders operate through a shared logic of immobilization, containing our oppressed communities in their racial system.

I am right now in a place that shouldn't be holding any people, a place that should not exist. A place that has caused many cases of human rights abuses and violations, a place where many people have lost their lives. A place where people don't have proper shelter and healthcare. The people here are refugees. The prison industrial complex exists for profit; the goal of CoreCivic is to maximize profits, not to follow a moral compass by treating people with dignity. When you put corporations in charge of human beings, you will see flagrant violations of human rights, even to the point that people are dying. Everyone outside should raise their voice and demand that this stops.

In times of rising xenophobia and racism, we see images of thousands of migrants and refugees trying to cross the southern colonial border and we hear the rhetoric of border crisis. In reality, there is no border crisis but a displacement crisis. The war on migrant and refugee people does not exist separate from anti-Indigenous and anti-Black violence. Border imperialism is structurally bound up in genocide. Crees and Anishinaabe from Canada and Yaquis from Mexico crossed into the U.S. in the late 19th and early 20th century and engaged in political struggles for recognition to challenge the state's subjugation of them as "foreign Indians" and "illegal immigrants."

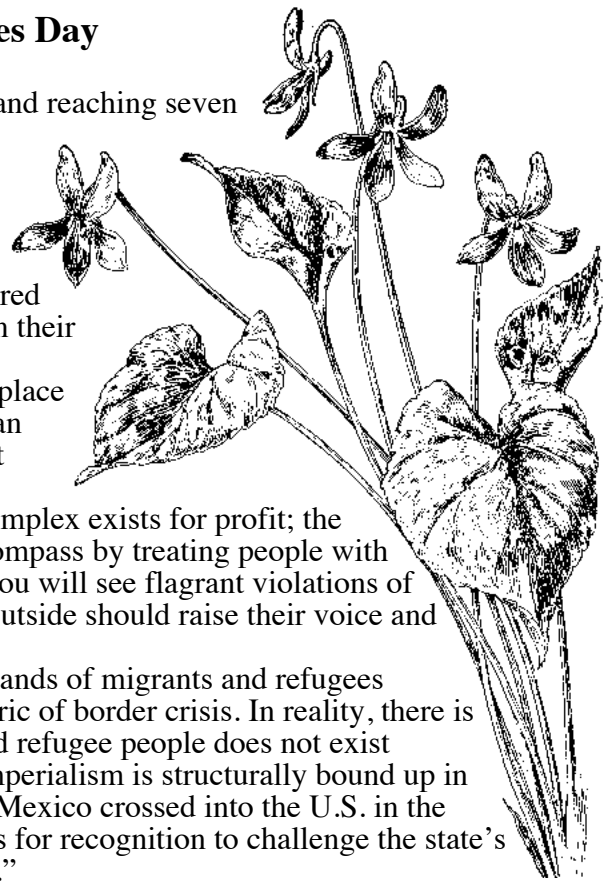
Many southern immigrants/refugees are also Indigenous people and Black relatives. Borders and xenophobic immigration laws are rooted in Indigenous dispossession and anti-Black violence. In these 531 years of Indigenous resistance, I stand in solidarity with the relatives and Indigenous nations and communities remembering their old teachings, stories, songs, and remembering that we are all still warriors. Solidarity with migrant and refugee relatives at the southern colonial border, across the world, and behind bars in these detention centers/concentration camps. Solidarity with the land defenders fighting the Mountain Valley Pipeline Black Snake and protecting life. Solidarity with Gaza — we are all owed dignity, personhood, respect. As an Indigenous migrant man, I have been called many things by the state. Now more than ever, I continue resisting this ridiculous narrative and these new RICO charges. I'm a sundancer, a land defender, a frontliner, living in occupied Indigenous land and territories with obligations and responsibilities due to my presence here—I'm a warrior not by anyone else's definition other than my own and my people's. These are the identities I hold dear. Because some of these identities have been used as a weapon to oppress me, I use them as a weapon of my own liberation. I protect, nurture, and love in these deep ways.

I have been shot by rubber bullets many times; maced, tear-gassed, and pepper sprayed more times than I can remember; I have been bitten and attacked by dogs, I have had guns pointed at my face by white supremacists, sprayed by water canons under freezing temperatures, tased a few times and injured many more. And I have always been proud to uphold my responsibilities and take a stand to defend people and land, even though standing up to the repressive power of the state has had a cost—the latest, this indictment, these seven months of incarceration and the so-real-now threat of deportation and removal from this land, this precious land. The land of my relatives, the land where my family lives, the land where my father is buried.

This is who I am. In this continuous detention, I'm fed up with the degradation and the conditions, but I want you all to know that I keep resisting and standing up against the daily conditions, against the dehumanization, and against this fucked up system that separates us. I live a life that I don't regret.

Homies and comrades, to all of you who I love: Resist with a depth beyond recognition. Now and forever, keep loving deep, nurturing freedom, valuing life, protecting the sacred, raising hell. We are unstoppable, we are an extension of Earth, we are spirit, we are power, and there can be no borders, restrictions, or jails for that. Until our paths cross and you see me again next to the moon puppy.

Solidarity with the people standing up against the police state and with the resistance to anti-Black racialized state violence. Freedom to stay, freedom to move and the right to return. From Stewart Detention Center, Unit 6B—close the camps, free us all!



Marius Back in Texas

Dear friends and family,

I am now at FMC Ft. Worth, as of September 18, and am waiting to find out what possible timelines it will take or even if I will be allowed to continue my transition surgically. I continue to take my HRT therapy and am meeting other trans inmates here – all transwomen who are oftentimes waiting for THEIR transfer to a female facility! I am hoping that this policy will continue to help many trans people, but am concerned that this policy may be in danger of reversal if the far right has their way! Please continue to fight for trans and queer people in prison, as so often we are invisible to the wider public and easier to shove under the rug and hide. I know that it is the support that we have from our community on the outside that helps our cause and gives us care and strength.

Thank you very much for your support in letters and cards this past year – I have a list of everywhere I got mail from, but it is packed up in my property and in a box on its way to Texas right now! I have even gotten a few letters at my new address here – but also, sadly, a few documents saying that the intended letter was returned to sender because of the new rules here at FMC Ft. Worth. So, to lessen the aggravation for anyone kind enough to write to me – here are a few of the different rules...

- 1) all letters have to be written on only one side of the page and are limited to 5 pages.
- 2) no letters that are on colored paper or on cardstock.
- 3) any photos must be sent through a company and not directly from the sender. No more than 25 photos will be accepted.
- 4) all acceptable letters will be photo-copied in black and white and that copy given to the inmate.

I am sorry to say that all the beautiful original artwork that I have received over the years will not be allowed into this facility. That is a great sadness to me, as I have been given such amazing original art from so many great people from all over the world. Thank you, everyone, for keeping me in their thoughts and including me in their outreach and educational work. I am so encouraged by the campaigns that continue to run bravely in the face of the worst destructive efforts – long live the Wild Free Earth!

I want to make more of an effort to reach out to you all – especially as it will be harder to write as many emails or send as many letters as

I have before (which never seemed enough then). I will be facing a higher monthly fine payment now, as Congress has asked the prison administrators to enforce higher payments...but I will use the website more to compensate.

Thank you all, again – for taking this journey with me, for seeing me through so many years and over so many hurdles...I am constantly humbled and warmed by the power of solidarity. Together, we are strong!

Write Marius
Marius Mason
#04672-061
FMC Fort Worth
P.O. Box 15330
Fort Worth, TX 76119



Support Michael Kimble

We're raising money to file for a sentence reduction for Michael Kimble, a long time prisoner and freedom fighter in Alabama, with the goal of achieving his release!

Michael Kimble is a passionate freedom fighter who has been held captive by the Alabama Department of Corrections for nearly 35 years. After defending himself during a homophobic attack by a known white supremacist in 1987, Michael was convicted and sentenced to life in prison. His trial was typical of what could be expected from a racist criminal justice system in Jefferson County, Alabama.

Speaking about his trial, Michael says,

"I was arrested and charged with the murder of a white, racist homophobe in November 1986 while walking with a friend late at night. I defended myself and my friend from attack after being called various racist and homophobic names...In 1987 I was found guilty of murder and sentenced to a life sentence after a farce of a trial. My court-appointed attorney neglected to put forth a vigorous defense, and my friend who was with me during the attack testified for the prosecution after being arrested for another crime and given leniency in return for testifying for the state."

Since his conviction, Michael has been fervently involved in efforts to free himself and others, assisting in legal defense for fellow inmates, organizing reading groups and Black History events, speaking up for queer folks behind bars, and helping to organize and agitate alongside the Free Alabama Movement for the historic national prison strike of September 2016.

After Michael was denied parole in February 2022 we worked with him to find a new legal team that would pursue a meaningful sentence reduction. We are now raising money for this new legal team to file a Rule 32 petition, to reduce his sentence and potentially gain his release from prison.

All the money raised will go directly towards filing motions for this sentence reduction, including a mitigation expert. Anything left over will be used to support Michael's day-to-day life inside with things like stamps, books, and commissary funds. Fingers crossed, we'll also be continuing to raise money to support Michael once he joins us on the outside.

To donate, go to anarchylive.noblogs.org

White trash anarchist a poem by Eric King

I still love, All the simplest things
my wife in one hand
the other, a can of black beans
hitting every dumpster,
Target & Barnes and Noble
Haven't got any posher
as I've gotten older
Sit w/Dev in parking lots
Me & R on starry walks
and teach my little ones
how to jam locks
Deflate the 'pigs' rolling prisons
Tag a bit of wisdom
finding life a true delight
outside of capitalism
we've got a system to demolish
and prisons to abolish
but where I'll find the most peace
this with my little radical family
with my wife in one hand
& the other a can of black beans



Support Epona

"We work with trans lives, queer lives, whatever is not cis-het-normative and white...There is no fascist uprising; it's already here. We live in it. I can't vote for my life. I don't give a damn about votes. I have to fight for my life. This courthouse keeps pushing my court date. How long are you going to hold me as a political prisoner?...When I was delivering messages [for safehouses] I was waiting for my point of contact [in occupied Kinlani Flagstaff]. These men tried to rape. They got away with molesting me by grabbing my genitalia, and then they were mad about the kind of woman I am. I am woman enough...In defending myself, they put the bullshit charge of attempted homicide, three counts of aggravated assault. In what world am I not allowed to defend my womanhood? This happens all over the place...My name is not LGBTQ+. I respect every one of those letters, and I know that Stonewall was a riot. Nowadays, we have the fascist pigs escorting our queer population through Pride. There's something wrong...Votes don't count. I'm a proud antifascist anarchist. Our lives are not up for vote, our lives are not meant to be scrutinized, our lives are not supposed to be held up in court as a political prisoner. I know if the land was returned to responsible hands, there are many [Native] Nations that would know relatives like me are woman enough, [nonbinary] are medicines in community, in their Creation stories. So I'm proud to say LAND BACK...Go home, but take with you that our lives are very marginalized. We are in a second phase of genocide...We have to make some kind of united front...They say LGBTQ community [but] I don't know the white liberal man that lives in a gated community with a BMW. I'm a broke ass gutter punk..."

"TRANS LIBERATION NO NEGOTIATION"

On the morning of August 11th, Epona Rose was attacked in downtown Kinlani/Flagstaff, AZ by a group of three men, while two or more watched. The men were drunk and sexually harassing her in a way that made her feel unsafe. The harassment escalated to threats of rape, and then to actual physical violence, when they realized she was transgender. Epona defended herself bravely against this attack and did not call the police. She was then punished for this when cops arrived and ONLY arrested Epona. The longer Epona fights these charges, the more risk she is exposed to as a woman of trans experience and abolitionist. We cannot let Epona be made an example out of for demanding the basic rights of genderqueer, third gender, Two Spirit, and/or trans people to exist.

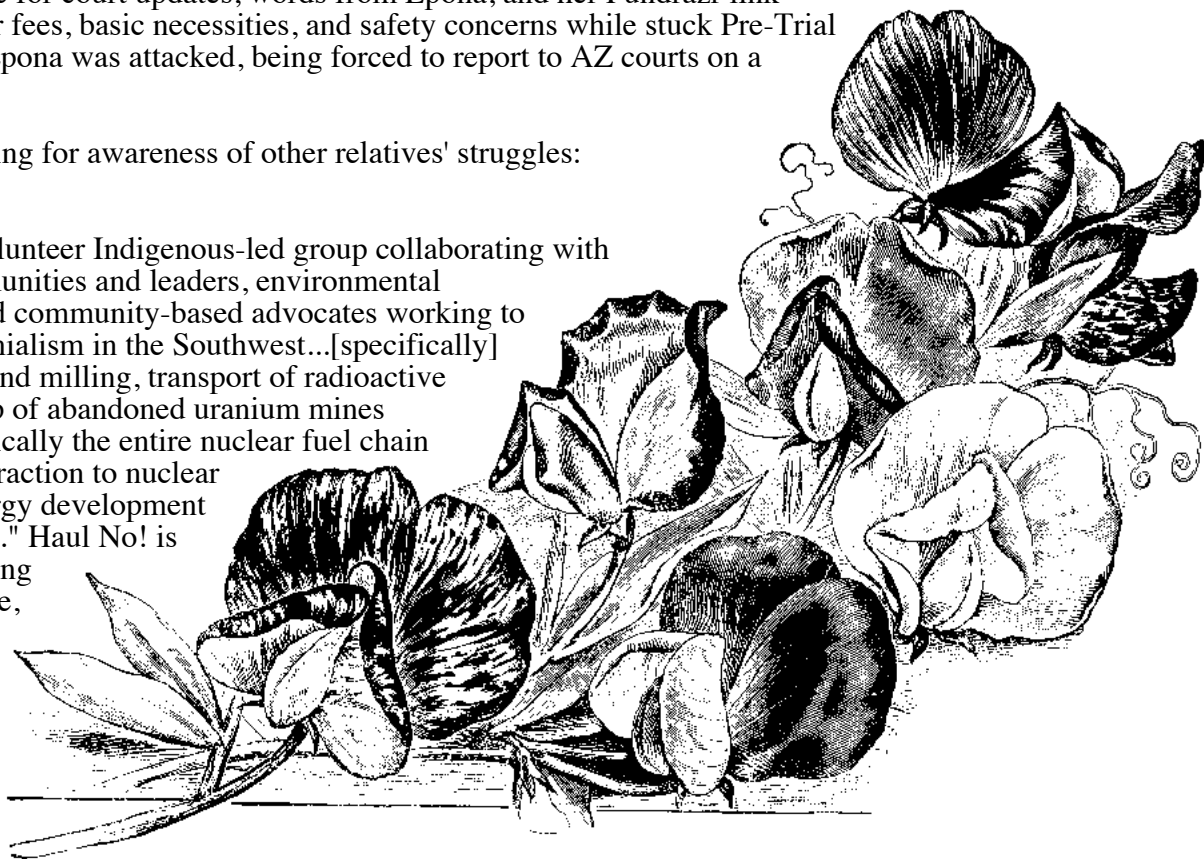
www.freeeponarose.org

Please see website for court updates, words from Epona, and her Fundrazr link addressing lawyer fees, basic necessities, and safety concerns while stuck Pre-Trial in the same city Epona was attacked, being forced to report to AZ courts on a monthly basis.

Epona is also asking for awareness of other relatives' struggles:

www.haulno.com

"Haul No! is a volunteer Indigenous-led group collaborating with Indigenous communities and leaders, environmental organizations, and community-based advocates working to stop nuclear colonialism in the Southwest...[specifically] uranium mining and milling, transport of radioactive materials, cleanup of abandoned uranium mines (AUMs), and basically the entire nuclear fuel chain from uranium extraction to nuclear weapons and energy development and waste storage." Haul No! is currently addressing Pinyon Plain Mine, formerly called Canyon Mine, near the Grand Canyon.



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Greek prisoners
<https://actforfree.noblogs.org>

Chilean prisoners
<https://publicacionrefractario.wordpress.com>

UK & Irish prisoners
<https://bristolabc.org>

Belarussian prisoners
<https://abc-belarus.org>

REST IN POWER TORTUGUITA

APRIL 23, 1996 – JANUARY 18, 2023

MURDERED BY GEORGIA STATE PATROL



INDIGENOUS ANARCHIST, LOVING PARTNER, DEAR FRIEND, FOREST DEFENDER, TRAINED MEDIC, BRAVE SOUL AND SO MUCH MORE.

TORT DIED A REVOLUTIONARY DEATH. THEY DID NOT DIE IN VAIN BUT FOR THE MOVEMENT TO END POLICE MILITARIZATION AND PROTECT OUR FOREST. IN TORT'S NAME, WE CONTINUE TO FIGHT TO DEFEND THE WEELAUNEE FOREST AND STOP COP CITY. WITH LOVE, RAGE AND A COMMITMENT TO EACH OTHER'S SAFETY AND WELL-BEING.

**JUSTICE FOR TORTUGUITA
FIGHT LIKE HELL FOR THE DEAD AND LIVING
FROM ATLANTA AND BEYOND, WE ARE ALL FOREST DEFENDERS**

DEFENDTHEATLANTAFOREST.COM